

I Long To Be Like Jesus

I lay my sins on Jesus, the Spotless Lamb of God;
He bears them all, and frees us from His most Holy Rod;
I bring my guilt to Jesus, to wash my crimson stains
White in His Blood most precious, till not a stain remains.

I lay my wants on Jesus; all fullness dwells in Him;
He heals all my diseases, He does my soul redeem:
I lay my griefs on Jesus, my burdens and my cares;
He from them all releases, He all my sorrows shares.

I rest my soul on Jesus, this weary soul of mine;
His right hand me embraces, I on His breast recline.
I love the Name of Jesus, Immanuel, Christ, *-the Lord!*
Like fragrance on the breezes His Name abroad is poured.

I long to be like Jesus, strong, loving, lowly, mild;
I long to be like Jesus, the Father's holy Child:
I long to be with Jesus, amid the Heavenly Throng,
To sing with saints His praises, to learn the angels' Song.

-Horatius Bonar
Songs for The Wilderness, 1838

A Celebration of Worship

For the Children of God in Covenant at

River City Reformed Church

May 27, 2018

Let this be written for a **future generation**,

that a people not yet created may praise the LORD:

“The LORD looked down from His Sanctuary on High, from Heaven He viewed the earth,
to hear the groans of the **prisoners**
and release those **condemned to death.**”

So the Name of the LORD will be declared in Zion, and His praise in Jerusalem
when the peoples and the kingdoms assemble
to worship the LORD.

HYMNS

Wonderful, Merciful, Savior, Precious Redeemer and Friend
Who would have thought that a Lamb could rescue the souls of men?
Oh, You rescue the souls of men.

***You are the One that we praise. You are the One we adore.
You give the healing and Grace, Our hearts always hunger for,
Oh, our hearts always hunger for.***

Counselor, Comforter, Keeper, Spirit we long to embrace.
You offer hope when our hearts have, Hopelessly lost the way,
Oh, we hopelessly lost the way. (chorus)

Almighty, Infinite, Father, Faithfully loving Your own.
Here in our weakness You find us, Falling before Your Throne
Oh, we're falling before Your Throne. (chorus)

Before the Throne of God Above, I have a strong and perfect plea.
A great High Priest whose Name is Love, Who ever lives and pleads for me.
My name is graven on His hands, My name is written on His heart.
I know that while in Heaven He stands,
No tongue can bid me thence depart. No tongue can bid me thence depart.

When Satan tempts me to despair, And tells me of the guilt within,
Upward I look and see Him there, Who made an end of all my sin.
Because the sinless Savior died, My sinful soul is counted free.
For God the just is satisfied,
To look on Him and pardon me. To look on Him and pardon me.

Behold Him there the risen Lamb, My perfect spotless Righteousness,
The great unchangeable I AM, The King of Glory and of Grace,
One in Himself I cannot die. My soul is purchased by His Blood,
My life is hid with Christ on High,
With Christ my Savior and my God! With Christ my Savior and my God!

O Sing with me to God Above, O Sing and praise our God of Love,
His Grace compels me, "Do not fear!", His voice commands me, "Come up Here!"
Praise to the Father and the Son, Praise to the Spirit, Three in One
All Glory to the God Above.
I'll sing forever of His Love, I'll sing forever of His Love.

PRAYER

SCRIPTURE READING

HYMN

My Hope Is In The Lord

Hymnal 523



Our Elders are eager to be of service,
to pray with you,
or answer any questions:

Bob Carter 910.520.0272
Steve Coggins 910.520.0718



*"Behold I am coming!
And My reward is with Me!"*

If you would like more information, or would like to contact Pastor Bob, he may be reached at 910.520.0272

TEMPLE BAPTIST ACTIVITY CENTER, GEORGE ANDERSON DRIVE, WILMINGTON, NORTH CAROLINA

THE PRAYERS OF THE CHURCH

"Only acknowledge your guilt.

Admit that you rebelled against the Lord your God and committed adultery against Him
by **worshipping idols** under every green tree.
Confess that you refused to follow Me. I, the Lord, have spoken!" -Jeremiah 3:13

OFFERING & DOXOLOGY

PREACHING

King David's Teachable Spirit and Penitent Heart

(contrasted with Benign Smiles, Turned to Savage Snarls)

2 Samuel 12

BENEDICTION

O TERRIFYING GOD, MEEK AND LOWLY,

Let not pride swell my heart.

My nature is the mire beneath my feet,
the dust to which I shall return.

In body I surpass not the lowest reptile;
Whatever difference of form and intellect is mine
is a free grant of Your goodness;
Every faculty of mind and body is Your undeserved gift.

Low as I am as a creature,
I am lower as a sinner;

I have trampled Your Law times without number;
Sin's deformity is stamped upon me,
darkens my brow, touches me with corruption:
How can I strut so proudly?

Lowest abasement is my due place,
for I am less than nothing before You.
Help me to see myself in Your sight,
then pride must wither, decay, die, perish.
Humble my heart before You,
and replenish it with Your choicest gifts.

As water rests not on barren hill summits,
but flows down to fertilize **lowest vales**,
So make me the **lowest of the lowly**,
that my spiritual riches may exceedingly abound.

When I leave duties undone,
may condemning thought strip me of pride,
direct me to Your Son, His Cross, His Blood,
deepen in me devotion to Your service,
and quicken me to more watchful care.

When I am tempted to think highly of myself,
grant me to see the wily power of my spiritual Enemy;
Help me to stand with wary eye on the watch-tower of true faith,
and to cling with determined grasp to my humble Lord;

If I fall, let me hide myself in my Redeemer's righteousness,
and when I escape, may I ascribe all deliverance
to Your Grace.

Keep me humble, meek, and lowly, Most High God.
Grant me to worship You now, and at the hour of my death. For Jesus' sake, *Amen*

A Contrite Sinner's Prayer for Pardon.

For the choir director. A Psalm of David,
when Nathan the prophet came to him, after he had gone in to Bathsheba.

Be gracious to me, O God,
According to Your lovingkindness;
According to the greatness of Your compassion
blot out my transgressions.
Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity,
And cleanse me from my sin.

For I know my transgressions,
And my sin is ever before me.

⁴Against You, You only, I have sinned
And done what is evil in Your sight,
So that You are justified when You speak
And blameless when You judge.

⁵Behold, I was **brought forth in iniquity,**
And in sin my mother conceived me.

⁶Behold, **You desire truth** in the innermost being,
And in the hidden part You will make me know wisdom.

⁷Purify me with hyssop, and I shall be clean;
Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

⁸Make me to hear joy and gladness,
Let the bones which You have broken rejoice.

⁹Hide Your face from my sins
And blot out all my iniquities.

¹⁰**Create in me a clean heart, O God,**
And renew a steadfast spirit within me.

¹¹Do not cast me away from Your presence
And do not take Your Holy Spirit from me.

¹²Restore to me the joy of Your salvation
And sustain me with a willing spirit.

¹³**Then I will teach transgressors Your ways,**
And sinners will be converted to You.

¹⁴Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, the God of my salvation;
Then my tongue will joyfully sing of Your righteousness.

¹⁵O Lord, open my lips,
That my mouth may declare Your praise.

¹⁶For You do not delight in sacrifice, otherwise I would give it;
You are not pleased with burnt offering.

¹⁷The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit;
A broken and a contrite heart, O God, You will not despise.

¹⁸By Your favor do good to Zion;
Build the walls of Jerusalem.

¹⁹Then You will delight in righteous sacrifices,
In burnt offering and whole burnt offering;
Then young bulls will be offered on Your altar.

NO Study THIS EVENING

NEXT LORD'S DAY: LORD'S SUPPER & COVERED DISH